

new york—in the skools here they mark report cards A or B or C or D. & 1 kid that goes to skool-no. 76 has been pulling down a C or a D

rite along, but he wasent worrying haff so much about it as his teacher

so she writes a note to the kid's dad & tells him you had better put a littel pep into yure son or he will be among the also rans at the end of the term, only that wasent the way she rote it for teechers dont know enuff to rite like I do & use snappy words

the next day the kid's dad goes to the principle of the skool & says that bonehead of a teecher is balling my boy out & he has been standing at the head of his class all the time

the principle looks at the kid's reckerd & says, why your son has been getting a C or a D all the time

yep, I know, the man says to him, & you notice that he dident get any A or B dont you, and the principle tels him, yes I see & that is why he shood study more

then he told the man what the letters stood for

& the man said my boy tells me Dstands for dandy, C for careful, B for bad & A for awful, and as he had more Ds than anything else i thought he was very smart

when last seen that littel kid was going home with his dad's hand on his coat collar, & I'll bet he had an A time of it when his dad got him in the house

Happiness grows at our own firesides and is not to be picked up in strangers' gardens.—Jerrold.

CHESTNUT CHARLIE



RETRENCHMENT

"My dear," says the husband, "I told you that we simply had to economize and here you are wearing a new afternoon suit."

"I know, horey," she soothes, "but I have put niothballs in the pockets so every one will think it is an old one."—Judge.